

## MOVEMENTS OF GEN. CORCORAN.

## HIS RECEPTION IN PHILADELPHIA.

## ANOTHER PATRIOTIC SPEECH.

## PREPARATIONS FOR HIS RECEPTION HERE.

## Reception of Brig.-Gen. Corcoran in the City of Philadelphia—Great Enthusiasm of the People.

By Our Special Reporter.

## LOYALTY OF PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, the city of brotherly love in times of peace, is a fighting Quaker when rebellion is defiant and liberty and Union are in jeopardy. She stands up proudly, side by side with her sister cities, grown with laurel the loyal men who have periled their lives in defense of their native or adopted country. Her generous hospitality, lavished upon our troops on their way to Washington, at the commencement of our civil war; her tender care of the wounded heroes in their return from the field, and her patriotic sacrifice of blood and treasure to sustain the Government, and suppress the mailed arm of rebellion, were inspired by the same spirit of loyalty that led her to give Gen. Corcoran such a splendid reception.

## PREPARATORY MEETINGS.

Preparatory meetings had been held night after night, and arrangements made by the Irish and other secessionists to systemize their movements, so that the procession might march "to the music of the Union" without any awkward stops or hindrances. This morning another meeting was held, at 10 o'clock at Sansom street Hall, to make further preparations for the procession of citizens. All were invited to join in this demonstration, for Gen. Corcoran's common property, and all did. Let him know. Though an Irishman by birth, he is an American by adoption, and belongs to all who love their country. He is one of those connecting links which bring men closer in the great brotherhood of the race. Ireland and America join hands, and both hearts beat in each palm. The green flag and the stars and stripes in wave from the same staff, like kindred leaf and blossom from the same stem. The musical strings of the harp of Erin are not torn by the talons of the eagle.

## CITY DECORATIONS.

Seen from a balloon Philadelphia, his world would have presented the appearance of a great city whose inhabitants were all in the streets marching in triumphal procession, with bands of music and banners of state. Flags ornamented with appropriate devices waved from house-top and house-top, dome and spire. Every public building, the street cars, trolley cars, and factories, were decorated with banners. The city was gorgeous with ornamentation. The poster-day for which the city formerly had a world-wide reputation, formed a good background from which to bring out conspicuously the splendid decorations everywhere visible, for the citizens seemed to vie with each other in laudable efforts to show their appreciation of Gen. Michael Corcoran, a true man and true soldier, deserving the gratitude of the people. As he rode along the streets amid the shouts of the masses, they recognized in him the embodiment of a principle which never fails to awaken enthusiasm. The green banners and the Union flags also, a pleasing by-product did not celebrate the arrival of a bold, young officer clad in the gilded pomp of war, but the reception of a hero who, when his adopted country was menaced by organized rebellion, placed himself at the head of the gallant 69th, and with overwhelming ranks hastened to the rescue.

## ARRIVAL AT THE BALTIMORE DEPOT.

Several hours before the arrival of the cars from Baltimore, a large number of spectators collected in and around the depot, each taking a good look at the General. A pole-taver was on hand to keep the peace, which was broken in one instance only. The bellicose had taken too much liquor, and extemporized a fight, pugna, to work it off. The row was soon quelled, and order restored without making any arrests. About a quarter before 1 the whistle announced the approach of the cars, and there was a great roar in the direction of the track on which they were coming in. First came a small detachment of soldiers—and then the gallant General made his appearance and saluted the crowd of the multitude. "How young he looks," exclaimed one to another, as they looked at him. He certainly looks ten years younger than he is, and he is much better looking than the portraits of him that are published and scattered so profusely over the country. He is a very modest man, and is evidently of that type of manhood which never attempts to pass for more than it is worth, and never puts its best goods at the front window.

He is tall and slender, straight of limb and square shouldered. Naturally pale, his long imprisonment has cast a still pallor over his countenance. He has bright brown hair without a thread of silver in it—thin, yellow, mastick and beard, and the eyes that sparkle with electric fire when he becomes excited. He was dressed in full uniform, and notwithstanding his youthful, almost boyish face, when he raised his cap and showed his finely developed head, the least observing could discover the fact that he has a fair capital of brain behind his reputation, and never need depend upon the trappings of war to make him a man of distinction. Everybody who could get beyond the everywhere present police shook him by the hand, and he cordially clasped every friendly hand extended to him.

## COURSE OF THE PROCESSION.

At the time appointed, the military escort, under the direction of Col. Hyatt of the 116th Pennsylvania Regiment, formed on Washington street, in line resting on Broad street, and the right wing extending eastward. The different regiments that participated in the demonstration formed on Broad street, and other adjacent streets, falling in the line of the procession and the military. Immediately upon the arrival of the train from Baltimore at the depot on Broad and Prince streets, Gen. Corcoran was received with an appropriate military salute, and was then escorted to the Cooper-Shop Volunteer Refreshment Saloon in Osceola street, an invitation having been extended to and accepted by him from that association—the procession halting meanwhile at Front street. Leaving the same, the procession started again, passing up Front to Christiana, up Christian to Third, up Third to Vine, down Vine to Twelfth, down Twelfth to Arch, down Arch to Fourth, down Fourth to Chestnut, and up Chestnut to the Hall of Independence, where Gen. Corcoran was formally received and welcomed to the city by His Honor, Mayor Henry. The military then marched to Market street, where they were dismissed.

The music was under the charge of A. Birgfeld. There were three bands in the line, and their music was very inspiring.

## INDEPENDENCE HALL.

Independence had could not contain a thousandth part of the vast multitude that surged like a sea about its walls, and yet all were anxious to look once more upon the sacred relic of the "click time." A soldier and a hero of the present day under the roof of our ancient temple of liberty, kindled so many susceptibilities and was so fraught with reminiscences, we seemed contemporaries with the ancients and ancients with our contemporaries during the service of the reception ceremony. The portraits of our soldiers and statesmen, orators and philosophers that adorn the walls of the old hall seemed to be endowed with life as they looked down quietly upon the interesting scene. One would scarcely have been surprised to have seen them walk out of their glassed frames and unite their congratulations with ours, while they urged us to follow them to the field to save by stout hearts and strong arms the independence they won for us at the cost of their blood and treasure.

The old bell which proclaimed "Liberty throughout all the land to all the inhabitants thereof" is now silent. An injury which art has failed to repair has made it dumb at a time when its tones should ring through the land. The sentiment it uttered on the Fourth of July, 1776, needs to be repeated until it becomes a conviction and a fact.

When liberty is proclaimed throughout all the land to all the inhabitants thereof we shall furnish proof that we inherit the spirit as well as the names of our fathers; that our shoulders are not too narrow to wear sons of illustrious sires.

It was nearly 5 o'clock when the procession reached the State-House. First came the four high-colored gun-horseback, then a detachment of the reserved police force, then the brass band, then the

Programme of Arrangements  
for the reception of  
BRIGADIER-GENERAL MICHAEL CORCORAN,  
By the  
MUNICIPAL AUTHORITIES OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,  
Under the direction of the  
JOINT COMMITTEE ON NATIONAL AFFAIRS,  
On his  
RETURN TO THIS COUNTRY FROM CAPTIVITY IN  
RICHMOND.

The Members of the Common Council will assemble at Room No. 8, City Hall, at 12 o'clock, on Friday, the 22d inst., and will proceed to receive Brigadier-General CORCORAN, from the Common Council, with their colors, will proceed by steamboat to Castle Garden, where on their arrival, a national salute will be fired by the official ceremonial gun, to take place and honor the Mayor will welcome General CORCORAN, at 1 P.M.

## ORDER OF PROCESSION.

Troop of Carabiniers, commanded by Capt. Otto.  
Grene Marsh.

GEN. JOHN EWEN.

Adj't Gen. of the Field Artillery.

Col. E. H. Allen.

Col. Alexander Hamilton.

Col. Richard Lethbridge.

Col. John J. Astor.

Col. John Chisholm.

Col. John C. Stedman.

Col. John C. Treadwell.

Col. George Taylor.

Col. David McLean.

Col. Charles Knight.

Col. John C. Parker.

Col. John R. Brady.

Lt.-Col. F. March, esq.

Henry R. Moseley, esq.

John Chadwick, esq.

Col. John C. Parker.

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